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THE DAY AFTER THE SHOW.

ECHOES OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION AT SARATOGA.

Morton's Nomination a Foregone Conclusion, but It Is Believed that Saxton Won by Holding the Convention in Session Until He Was Nominated—Changes in the State Committee—Victories Celebrated and Disappointments Drowned by Gin and Whiskey Rickeys and Other Fancy Drinks—The Rush for Home—Henry Grasse and Gen. Michael Kerwin Return in an Unhappy Frame of Mind—Milholland's Crowd Is Disappointed, but Resolves to Support the Ticket.

SARATOGA, Sept. 19.—The Republican State Convention, which nominated Morton, Saxton, and Haight, did not adjourn this morning until 2:30, and it was held together by the iron hand of those who believed that Saxton of Clyde would be defeated for the nomination of Lieutenant-Governor if an adjournment could be secured. Mr. Saxton is almost as large as President Cleveland. He has the drooping moustache of Mr. Cleveland, and in some of his characteristics he is not entirely different from the occupant of the White House. It is the opinion that Mr. Saxton could not have been nominated if the friends of Gen. James Wadsworth and other candidates could have adjourned the Convention.

The nomination of Mr. Morton was a foregone conclusion, notwithstanding the efforts of Mr. Brookfield, Gen. Sam Thomas, and of fifty and one-half other delegates from New York county. The Roberts people of Erie county also attempted to stem the Morton tide by casting thirty-eight votes against the Rhinecliff farmer. There were only twenty-nine kickers from Kings all told. Outside of the vote for Fassett, this was in the main the only opposition to Mr. Morton, and it was said to-day that this opposition was not personal to Mr. Morton, but was dictated by personal animosity to Mr. Platt. The opposition to Mr. Saxton was not because of Mr. Platt, as the Republican leader did not apparently favor the nomination of Mr. Saxton. However, he made no utterances on the subject, although it is well known that Mr. Saxton has never been regarded as a Platt man. It turns out that Mr. Platt has been wise enough to let the other fellows do some of the dictating, and this Saxton nomination is evidence of that.

Judge Kellogg of Plattsburgh did not have a show for the nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals from Monday on, when THE SUN and other newspapers made it plain that he was a candidate. The announcement of Judge Kellogg's ambition aroused an opposition to him which was based on certain charges which were presented to the delegates.

A number of changes have taken place in the make up of the Republican State Committee. Certain members of the old Committee of Thirty of New York are pleased that Jacob M. Patterson has been defeated for State Committeeman from the Eleventh district, and George Hilliard substituted in his place. Mr. Patterson's critics say that he was treacherous to the Committee of Thirty, and that he is again in high feather as Mr. Platt's chief lieutenant in New York county. There is a bitter spirit against Mr. Platt on the part of a majority of the Committee of Thirty, notwithstanding the fact that the Tioga chieftain turned down John Milholland, who fought with vim and tenacity against the Thirty and their allies, Patterson, Simpson, and others.

The only two interesting changes in the State Committee not hitherto mentioned are the retirement of Isaac V. Baker, Jr., of Comstocks, and John A. Quackenbush of Stillwater. It has been on the cards for a number of months that they were to go. Chairman Brookfield, before leaving for New York to-night, said that possibly he would call the State Committee together at the Fifth Avenue Hotel early next week. It is declared here that Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., of Newburgh is to succeed Charles W. Hackett as executive Chairman. Mr. Odell is a strong and silent man, and is considered a shrewd political manager. His friends say that if he is elevated to this place he will make things lively for the Democrats. Mr. Bellamy of the Fourteenth New York has been retired as a State committeeman, and has been succeeded by Julius L. Mayer. Mr. Bellamy has always been regarded as the personal and political intimate of Mr. Patterson.

It makes a heap of difference to a town the size of Saratoga whether there is a Convention going on in it or not. To-night, in comparison with last night, the place is like a small edition of Dead Man's Gulch, and it has been so all the afternoon. To add to the unpleasantness, there has been a rain storm in progress all day. The streets have been deserted, and the hotels have not been a great deal better off. The gloom is particularly noticeable because it follows a night of revelry such as only can follow a political Convention where everything was not harmony, if the leaders did insist that it was. There were such a lot of disappointed men that they all had to do something to make them forget their sorrow or to take the sharp edges off of it. Then there were such a lot of happy men who had been friends of the successful candidates, and of course it was in order for them to celebrate the victories. As far as was observed, there wasn't anybody in the town who was disinterested and who didn't have either something to drown or something to celebrate. This being the condition of affairs, of course bed was the last place in the world to be thought of, and nobody thought of it.

The Convention adjourned along about half past 2 o'clock this morning, and from that time until long after daybreak there was great joy everywhere. The favorite joy producers were Rickeys of various makes and of various degrees of strength. There were gin Rickeys and whiskey Rickeys and brandy Rickeys and every other kind of Rickey known to the mind of mortal man. The Rickeys were assisted in that work by gin fizzes and whiskey sours and cocktails and juleps and punches and flips, and by straight whiskeys and straight brandies and straight gins, until it was almost possible for one to imagine himself in the barroom of the Fifth Avenue Hotel on the occasion of a meeting of the Republican State Committee. Patronage was bestowed without favor, despite the fact that that rule hadn't been followed in the Convention, and every place in the town that was open got its share of it. Hence, despite the gloom to-day, the native Saratogian is happy. With all the revelry there wasn't any hard feelings, and there wasn't a single fight reported.

The rush for home began at an early hour this morning. The hotels had notices posted that it was the duty of everybody to give notice at the offices six hours before expected departure of intention to depart, but as it was so late when the Convention adjourned, and as it was so absolutely necessary to celebrate the occasion, this rule was not observed, and the result was a rush at the desks just before the time for the departure of the trains that would make a rush of a Yale football team sick by comparison. It seemed that everybody must have missed the first trains, and yet when these trains pulled out they were jammed full and men were hanging on to the painted letters on the outside of the cars. The crowd that attended the Convention, it must be remembered, was two or three days in coming, and they all wanted to get away at the same time. The result of this can be imagined. Every train up to 3 o'clock in the afternoon was as crowded as the first, and the 3 o'clock train took away the last of the crowd, leaving the town practically deserted. There was not even a brass band left to give consolation to the mourners, a few of whom, including Mr. William Brookfield, Gen. Sam Thomas, and John E. Milholland, were left. Mr. Milholland was especially lonely after 11 o'clock. The eleven-car special train, with his band of Coxeyites, left at that time, and he was alone, and up to 6 o'clock he was consoled by a series of telegrams that the band sent to him was on the way. The last one he got was from Albany, and it said that the Coxeyites had taken the town by storm, and were parading the streets in the rain and slush, 400 strong.

There were some people who went home to-day who were not as happy as when they came. For instance, there was Mr. Henry Grasse. He goes back without a party. Mr. Grasse has been credited with being a warm friend and a stanch supporter of Mr. John E. Milholland. He was the only member of the State Committee who stood by Mr. Milholland when that gentleman tried to throw down the Committee of Thirty and got thrown down himself. It comes out to-day that Mr. Grasse played fast and loose with both sides of the combination. It is charged that in the State Committee and in his district organization he agreed to throw Mr. Milholland overboard, and to be a genuine and red-hot Committee of Thirty man if he could only be reëlected to the State Committee. That was a kind of treachery that even the State Committee, with its record of swallowing treacheries could not swallow, and Mr. Grasse was turned down, and did not get his reëlection. When it got to the ears of Milholland and his Coxey band that Grasse had tried to sell him out, the leader and the band all took a hand at throwing Mr. Grasse down and out of the party. So it would seem that there is not anything else for Mr. Grasse to do but to become a good Democrat or go off and flock by himself with the Mugwumps.

Another man who is not so happy as when he came is Gen. Michael Kerwin. Gen. Kerwin, according to the talk of the Milhollandites, was cut from the same strip of cloth that Mr. Grasse came from, and he turned out in the same way. When he got here, the Milhollandites charged, he accepted the advances made by the Committee of Thirty crowd and proceeded to do mean things. Now the Convention is over, the Committee of Thirty crowd don't want him, and when Mr. Milholland gets back to New York to boss the job the Coxey band will turn the General down. This was the information furnished by members of the band, but not controlled by Mr. Milholland himself. He said he did not want to talk about it.

There is a great deal that has not yet been told about Mr. Milholland's experience here. Ordinarily, even if a man is a kicker, it is not difficult for him to get a seat as a proxy in a State Convention. Mr. Milholland found that he could not get any sort of a seat, not even one on a stove. He was born up in Essex county, and one of the Essex delegation who felt sorry for him told him that it was a shame to treat him so, and he gave Milholland a proxy. It was about half an hour later when the Essex delegate came back and said that the rest of his delegation had sat down on him hard and that Mr. Henry Burleigh, who was running Judge Kellogg's campaign for Judge of the Court of Appeals, had declared that if Milholland got a seat and said anything it would injure Judge Kellogg's chances, so Mr. Milholland gave up that proxy. Then a delegate by the name of Spring of Cattaraugus came around and said he would let Mr. Milholland have his seat. About ten minutes later Senator Higgins nailed that delegate to the cross, and Mr. Spring had to go and get his proxy back. He declared that it was "a damned shame" that 732 men should act in such a cowardly manner, but his delegation had sat down on him, he said, and he had to have the proxy. Besides these two delegates there were six others who offered to let Mr. Milholland have their places in the Convention, but each one of the six took back his offer within ten minutes of making it.

"All I wanted to do," said Mr. Milholland to-day, "was to have a standing in the Convention for about fifteen minutes. I wanted to make a plain statement about the regularity of the Republican organization in the city of New York—that was all, but I was shut off at every turn."

Before leaving town this morning the Coxey band did a lot of shouting and the delegates of the band met in the ball room hall of the United States Hotel. Gen. La Grange was elected Chairman of the meeting, and Mr. Milholland himself offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we, the accredited representatives of the Republican organization of the city and county of New York, while protesting most emphatically against the outrageous treatment to which they have been subjected by the Republican State Convention, yet pledge our support to the nominees of that Convention, the Hon. Levi P. Morton, the Hon. Charles T. Saxton, and the Hon. Albert Haight.

Otto Irving Wise, Gen. La Grange, and Milholland made speeches about their bad treatment at the Convention. They especially denounced treachery of all kinds. They wound up by declaring it to be their purpose to go in and "get hunk if it took a leg." One of the schemes that Mr. Milholland had when he came here to do the Committee of Thirty was the securing of the adoption of the following resolution by the State Committee:

Resolved, That a complete reorganization of the party in the city and county of New York be undertaken immediately after the coming election by a committee consisting of the present officers of the State Committee, and that this committee formulate and carry into execution such plans as shall give effect to this resolution; and said committee shall report the results of their labors to the State Committee not later than March 1, 1895.

The resolution went to the graveyard in the hands of Mr. John Simpson. If it had been adopted it would have gone a great way toward helping the Milholland people. Mr. Milholland was asked about it this afternoon, and said:

"The action of the State Convention in refusing to recognize our organization goes no further toward the consolidation of the Republican party in New York county than did the action of the State Committee. The two organizations remain in the field. We will support the ticket, as we have already declared this morning, but we will not enroll with the old organization. We cannot do so without confessing that all that we have said about all the leaders is untrue. We will continue with the work that we have marked out for ourselves until it is well accomplished. We believe that it would have been wise for the State Committee to take hold of the work of the organization in New York city, but whether it does or not we shall continue on the lines we have marked out."

Mr. Brookfield and Gen. Sam Thomas went back to-night by way of the Albany boat. This route is the most direct route to Rhinecliff. It is not known, however, that they intended stopping there.

MILHOLLAND'S MEN IN ALBANY.

They Marched Up to the New Capitol and Shouted "T'ell Wid Levi."

ALBANY, Sept. 19.—Johnnie Milholland's special train, with about 150 of his satellites, struck town at noon to-day. It was necessary for the train to be side-tracked for an hour, and so "de boys," as one of the leaders said, "wanted ter see de Capitol." With a number of drums at their head the straggling crowd marched up State street. When they arrived opposite the Capitol some one cried:

"What's de matter wid Levi P.?"

"T'ell wid Levi," came the answer.

"What's de matter wid Johnnie Milholland?"

"Oh, he's all right," about a dozen shouted.

They were a damp and bedraggled looking crowd. At the head marched Leader Mulhall. They marched around the walls of the new Capitol, and then went down to the train and were sent on their way to New York.

"Where's Milholland?" was asked of a lieutenant.

"Oh, he'll be in Saratoga until Friday."

A WIDE AWAKE OFFICE BOY.

When He Found Himself Locked in He Used the Telephone With Success.

Walter Allen, 15 years old, of 2,280 Seventh avenue, an office boy for Taylor & Ellis, dealers in upholsterers' goods at 246 Canal street, was copying letters at closing up time last evening and was inadvertently locked in the building. He did not get through his work until 6:30 o'clock, and then he found that he could not get out.

He has been working only two weeks, but he was smart enough to telephone to the drug store at 134th street and Seventh avenue, near his home, and ask the druggist to send a messenger for his father. When the father reached the telephone Walter explained his predicament and told his father not to worry about him, as it was a stormy night and he did not care particularly about getting out. He said he would make a bed and sleep on the floor. Walter's father was satisfied and bade him good night.

Walter found a new difficulty, however, when he tackled the problem of how to mail the 200 letters which he had been instructed to take to the Post Office. Then he telephoned to Police Headquarters, and told Operator Hines of his situation. Hines transmitted the message to the Elizabeth street station, and Sergeant Baker sent Roundsman McLaughlin and Policemen Brady, Vorhen, and Lyons to rescue Walter. They got a step ladder and placed it against the door. Walter pushed a desk against the door on the inside and opened the transom. Then he passed out his umbrella, hat, and letters, and finally crawled through himself, saying:

"Here I am at last."

It was after 8 o'clock when he was rescued. The first thing he did was to mail his letters, and then the policeman took him to the station, where he had to give his name and address to the Sergeant, so that the matter could be explained officially. Then he was released, and went home.

Royal Blue Line for Philadelphia.

Fast morning express train, leaving New York station, Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot Liberty st., at 8:00 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia, 12th and Market sts. (centre of city), at 10:15 A. M. Other trains at 4:30, 9:00, 10:00, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:30, 9:45 P. M., 12:15 midnight. Sundays, 4:30, 9:00, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 5:00, 6:00 P. M., 12:15 midnight. Parlor cars on all day trains. Dining cars on 11:30 A. M. and 5:00 P. M. trains.—*Adv.*

BRICE FACED HIS ENEMIES.

THE OHIO SENATOR WINS IN A TURBULENT CONVENTION.

He Sat on the Platform and, Apparently Unmoved, Listened to Denunciations of His Public Life—When He Had Won He Stalked Out—Free Silver Favored, but Mr. Brice Will Disregard the Platform.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 19.—By a large majority the Democracy of Ohio, in State Convention, to-day reversed the pronunciamentos of all previous State as well as national gatherings of the party, in declaring unequivocally in favor of free silver. By a vote almost as large endorsement was given through an indirect resolution to the attitude taken by Senator Calvin S. Brice in the recent tariff-reform contest. The debate on these two issues occupied nearly four hours of the continuous session. In twelve minutes more the entire ticket had been nominated and the Convention had adjourned sine die.

Few more dramatic scenes were ever witnessed in any State or National Convention than that which occurred during the debate on the amendment to the platform providing for the future nomination of United States Senators by vote of the State Conventions. Before the Convention met it had been understood by all but a few of the uninitiated that the opposition to Senator Brice had been abandoned, and that the majority report of the Committee on Resolutions would be allowed to go through without amendment or protest.

This was the understanding of the Senator and his immediate circle, and it was with a self-satisfied air and the bearing of triumph that Senator Brice entered the wings and allowed himself to be escorted by Chairman Crites to a seat on the right of the Chairman and in full view of the audience. His appearance was recognized with faint applause, and, the Convention having been called to order, everything went smoothly until the report of the Committee on Resolutions had been presented.

From his seat in the second row of the parquet, Congressman Tom L. Jonhson arose, and, ignoring the demands that he should take the stage, submitted the minority resolution instructing the incoming State Committee to include in the business of the next Convention the nomination of a United States Senator.

This was the formal announcement of hostilities. All eyes seemed to turn instinctively toward the junior Senator. For a moment his face flushed, and he chewed nervously at the toothpick between his teeth. Then he straightened himself up. His demeanor indicated self-possession and the utmost determination and resolution. The representative from the Cleveland district had little to say in addition to the formal presentation of the minority report, save the suggestion that election of Senators by the people would bring the constituents and their representatives in the upper House more closely together, and that this was very much to de desired.

It was the seconding speech of John H. Clark of Youngstown, one of the best speakers in the State, and a bitter opponent of Brice, that sent up the excitement. Standing close to the platform, with outstretched arm and index finger quivering, hurling invective after invective, while less than fifteen feet away, with face pale and expressionless, sat the object of his wrath and denunciation, the scene stirred up the Convention.

"Who has a claim on the United States Senate for life?" he demanded. The audience shouted in response, "No one."

"No longer is the question," continued the speaker, "when a Senator is to be elected, what is he worth, what are his talents, what service has he done the State? The only issue is, how much is he worth? In this republic is a man's head to be measured by the length of his purse? Is it not time that this question rose above men and above party? Do you not know that the United States Senate has become a rich men's club; that it is the resting place of trusts and understandings and combines; that in it the Sugar Trust has raised its hydra head, and in the name of the community of trusts has seized the Democracy by the throat and compelled it to stand and deliver?"

And so, to the accompaniment of cheers, hisses, catcalls, yells, and epithets, the impassioned speaker went on, protected time and again by the Chairman until he had concluded of his own free will.

Meanwhile Senator Brice sat immovable. The accuser was quivering, the accused was stolid. No direct reference to him had been made up to this time. It remained for his first spokesman, Jesse M. Lewis of Urbana, to make a personal reference to the Senator and to plead that the Democracy of Ohio ought not to execute a man first and try him afterward.

"Won't you defer judgment for a year?" he asked; but the answer came in a mighty shout of "No!" Then Gen. Finlay of Bucyrus, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, secured the floor to declare that the resolution was an indirect slap in the face of the man and all men who in the Senate of the United States had made tariff reform a possibility, and who had stood between the people and the McKinley law. Facing Congressman Johnson, he demanded:

"Do you endorse all that your associate, Mr. Clark, has said? Put yourself on record. Let it be yes or no, here and now."

There was no response except from the audience, which yelled "Rats!" and other choice expressions, and hooted to its heart's content.

Judge R. D. Marshall of Dayton made a witty plea for peace and the postponement of the controversy to a more convenient season, and then Congressman Johnson was permitted to close the debate.

"I have no ill feeling toward or suspicion of Col. Brice," he declared. "He is my friend and I am counted in his circle. He visits my house and I visit his, and I hope we will long continue to do so. I don't believe that he bought his seat in the United States Senate, and I have said so time and again. Nor do I believe that the Tariff bill just passed was the best bill for the country, but at the same time I believe that Col. Brice thought so and that he voted for it honestly."

This was pouring oil on the troubled waters, and the friends of the Senator cheered again and again. The previous question was demanded, but just at this juncture it was developed that the bimetallist element had a minority report with which to oppose the free silver plank, and another war of words was in order.

Allen W. Thurman, son of the Old Roman, denounced the minority as goldbugs, who lacked the courage of their convictions, and, without response, challenged them to defend their position. Lew May of Cincinnati heatedly declared that if the Convention placed itself on record in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, the party would be buried under an avalanche that would more than equal the Neal campaign. By this time the Convention was clamorous for a vote. Bimetallism was buried and free silver proclaimed victorious by 468 to 319.

On the Senatorial issue a motion to simply declare in favor of the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people was carried by 467 to 328—the Brice opposition polling 65 votes more than the one-third of the Convention conceded to it in the despatches last night.

With the announcement of the vote Senator Brice, without a change of countenance, arose from the chair he had occupied for four hours, and, looking neither to the right nor the left, stalked across the stage and through the wings to the outer air.

The Rev. S. P. Long of the Lutheran church had opened the Convention with prayer, and then the Hon. C. D. Crites of the State Central Committee called the Convention to order and introduced the Hon. Frank Hurd of Toledo as Chairman. Mr. Hurd's speech was principally on the tariff. On that subject he said:

"First and foremost to whom credit should be given is Grover Cleveland. It was by his act that any legislation for tariff reform was made possible in this generation. Many of us had been struggling for years in particular districts to call public attention to the overshadowing importance of the tariff question. In 1887 Grover Cleveland, in his message to Congress, lifted the question from the obscurity of local controversy and made it a national issue. The victory of 1892 was an overwhelming endorsement of the message of 1887, and placed anew the banner of the leadership of the cause in his hands, from which it shall not fall with dishonor. Next to him the gratitude of our people is most due to the great Secretary of the Treasury, John G. Carlisle. No history of American tariff reform will ever be truthfully written which does not give to him a position in it analogous to that held by Richard Cobden or John Bright in the history of the free trade movement in England. For the trial passage of the free wool clause, when by one word he could have defeated it, more credit is due to the junior Senator from Ohio, Calvin S. Brice, than to any other influence, or to all other influences combined. His independence and courage saved for tariff reform the most important feature of the bill as it passed the House.

"But, meritorious as is this law, it is but the beginning of the work of tariff reform. The Chicago platform declares that protection is unconstitutional and a robbery. If that declaration be true, our mission cannot be ended while a protective statute remains. Let no one cry peace, peace, when there is no peace. No question is finally settled until it is rightly settled.

"Let every one learn that the eternal law of justice requires that all shall have equal opportunities in the race of life, and that Congress has no right to help one man or business at the expense of another. Then the day will not be far distant when the last vestige of protection shall have disappeared from the legislation of America."

The ex-Congressman devoted the rest of his speech to a bitter attack upon the American Protective Association. He denounced it because it was un-American. Its affiliations were with the Republican party, and it gave Gov. McKinley 82,000 majority. It was its vote that gave the large Republican majority in Maine a few days ago.

Reports of the Committees on Rules and Order of Business, Credentials, and Resolutions were then called for. Gen. E. B. Finley of Bucyrus, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, read the platform, which contained the following:

"The Democracy of Ohio, in convention assembled, hereby expresses itself heartily in commendation of the efficient, economic, and honest Administration of President Cleveland. We adhere to the declarations of the Democratic party in its national platform that protection is a fraud, and we recognize the beneficial reductions of duties on imports just made by Congress. We favor such further reductions as can be made, holding in view the revenue necessary to be raised for the support of the Government, to the end that the injustice of purely protective duties be abolished.

"We dissent from the President's views, construction, and treatment of the silver question, and therefore believe that silver should be restored to the position it occupied as money prior to its demonetization by the Republican party, and to that end we favor the unlimited free coinage of silver at the legal ratio of 16 to 1 with the legal tender power."

When the platform had been read, Tom Johnson arose on the floor of the House and submitted the following addition, which was finally beaten:

"We favor the selection of United States Senators by direct vote of the people, and for the purpose of practically effecting that end we hereby direct that the Democratic State Central Committee, in issuing the call for the State Convention for the nomination of State officers in the year 1895, include therein the announcement that a candidate for United States Senator will be named by said Convention, who shall receive the support of the Democratic members of the Legislature to be thereafter elected."

In twelve minutes after the votes were taken this ticket was nominated: Secretary of State, Milton Turner, Guernsey; Supreme Judge, James D. Ermston, Hamilton; State School Commissioner, James A. Leech, Franklin; member Board of Public Works, Henry B. Keffer, Tuscarawas.

To the musical accompaniment of "The Campbells Are Coming," perhaps significant in view of the fact that the ex-Governor's friends are charged with the responsibility of the attack upon the Senator, the Convention then adjourned.

Before leaving Columbus to-night Senator Brice said to the United Press reporter:

"I do not consider myself or my future actions bound by the decision of the Convention on the silver question. I shall act and I shall vote as I consider best for the financial and commercial interests of the country, regardless of the views of the Ohio Democracy. And those interests are not to be conserved by free silver.

"As to the Senatorial question, my friends regarded it as a personal vote. I am satisfied, and they are more so. It is significant that the vote in my behalf came from the country districts that elect Democratic members of the Legislature, while the opposition votes came from the towns and cities that return Republicans to the Legislature. What more need be said?"

Allen W. Thurman will be Chairman of the new Democratic Executive Committee and manage the campaign. This is in recognition of his leadership in securing the adoption of the free silver resolution. He is not a member of the Brice faction. He was chosen by the new State Central Committee to-night.

The other members of the Executive Committee are Judge Lewis Brecker, Richland county; W. E. Decker, Paulding; N. H. Milligan, Belmont; W. C. Gear, Randolph; F. M. Hagan, Clarke; H. D. Beach, Coshocton; L. G. Bernard, Hamilton; W. R. Ryan, Cuyhoga; Henry Apthorp, Ashtabula, and W. J. Mason, Muskingum. The other officers of the committee will be selected next week.

PRESIDING ELDER QUEAL'S TRIAL.

The Elder, Inflamed with Passion, Calls a Witness a Self-condemned Perjurer.

AUBURN, N. Y., Sept. 19.—Several sensational incidents cropped out in the second day's session of the ecclesiastical tribunal which is inquiring into the character of the Rev. Luke C. Queal, D. D., Presiding Elder of the Geneva district, and former pastor of the leading Methodist church of this city.

When Thomas Jones was on the stand he accused Bert Queal, son of the defendant, of stealing a certain pamphlet used in evidence. Young Queal stood up and shouted "That's a lie!" amid great excitement.

At another time Presiding Elder Queal, in cross-examining Mr. Jones, insinuated that he did not tell the truth. The witness objected to being insulted, whereupon the bitter animosity of Dr. Queal toward his quondam bosom friend became suddenly inflamed. A flush was diffused over his usually pale features as he stood erect and, with kindling passion, exclaimed:

"Insult the witness! Why, he stands an acknowledged and self-condemned man and perjurer, and nothing of this kind can insult him."

The witness was for many years the wealthiest and most prominent member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of this city. He erected the Sunday school at his own expense of about $15,000, and aided largely in the erection of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church.

The witness next told of his dealings with a contractor at the time he was building Trinity Church.

"Did you tell him to go to hell with his damned bill?" asked the Rev. E. M. Mills, D. D., pastor of the First Methodist Church of Elmira.

The witness affirmed that he did not use such language.

Several tilts of like character occurred during the afternoon, and the excitement among the brethren was at white heat. The inquiry will probably not close before to-morrow night.

WEDDED AFTER MANY YEARS.

In the Mean Time Millie Had Buried a Husband and Daniel Lost Two Wives.

Thirty-five years ago Daniel C. Osmun and Millie Aremis were neighbors in the Orange Valley and became lovers. Young Osmun was not Millie's only admirer. There were several, but the one who found most favor in the eyes of Millie's parents was a wealthy young man named Powers.

Osmun and Millie had plighted their troth secretly, but the opposition of the young woman's parents to Osmun because he was poor was so strong that they parted. Osmun went West and settled in Chicago, where he became prosperous. He has been married twice since parting with his first love. Millie married Powers. Her husband died about four years ago. Recently Osmun, who had become a widower, learned that Mrs. Powers was a widow and he hastened to renew her acquaintance.

The result was a wedding on Tuesday. It took place at the residence of City Collector Simeon H. Smith, 280 Eighth street, Jersey City. The bride is 54 and the groom 60, but they looked hale and hearty, and seem destined to enjoy many years of happiness. Mr. Smith is Mrs. Powers's son-in-law. His son is married to another daughter of Mrs. Powers. Mr. Smith's first wife was Erminie A. Smith, who was a well-known member of Sorosis. Mr. and Mrs. Osmun went to Chicago Tuesday afternoon and will live there.

Slight Collision on the Bridge.

A rear end collision occurred at the New York terminus of the Brooklyn Bridge shortly after 8 o'clock yesterday morning which shook up and frightened two car loads of people, but did not cause any injury. Between 6 and 9 A. M. the bridge cars come over from Brooklyn heavily loaded. While one train was discharging its passengers another came in close behind. The guards on the incoming train dropped the cable and turned on the brakes. The grade is steep and the wheels slipped over the rails. The front car of the incoming train struck the rear car of the train ahead with force enough to throw a few persons who were holding to the straps into very awkward positions, but no one was hurt.

Only $8.25 to Niagara Falls and return—by New York Central, Sept. 22. Excursion tickets on sale at all offices.—*Adv.*

DEATH WAS IN THE RAILING

YOUNG MULLANE TOUCHED IT AND DROPPED DEAD.

He Was About to Make a Call Upon Freda Smith at Her Home, and as He Stood Upon the Steps Talking to Her in the Doorway Window He Placed His Hands on the Iron Railing, Which Was Charged with Electricity from a Leaking Motor-wire.

Daniel Mullane, Jr., 17 years old, of 180 Sands street, Brooklyn, a wagon boy employed by the dry goods firm of Teft, Weller & Co., was instantly killed by an electric shock yesterday afternoon. Shortly before 6 o'clock he went to call on a girl named Freda Smith, who lives at 203 Chrystie street. The house is a double tenement occupied by about twenty families. A flight of a dozen stone steps leads up to the entrance from the sidewalk. There is a heavy iron railing on either side of the steps.

In the basement George Mühlhöfer has a saloon and restaurant, and two electric wires run from a pole in front of the building to an electrical supply box, which rests on a tin cornice over the basement and under the first floor windows of the tenement. The box is concealed from sight by Mühlhöfer's sign, which also rests on the cornice. The end of the cornice touches both hand rails of the stone steps, which are directly in the centre of the building. From the supply box the wires extend to an electrical motor just inside the restaurant door, and from the motor one wire runs to a fan on a shelf in the front of the saloon, and the other wire extends along a beam supporting the ceiling to two fans at the rear end of the place.

The wires inside the saloon are covered with wooden safety covers, and outside the insulation was supposed to protect them and prevent all danger. It was the contact of the tin cornice with the iron rail of the stoop which caused young Mullane's death.

A few minutes before Mullane reached the house some boys who were playing in the street noticed that there was something the matter with the wire nearest to the railing. The insulation had evidently burned away, and a mass of sparks were dancing along the wire. As Mullane reached the bottom of the steps he saw Miss Smith standing in the doorway. He greeted her pleasantly and, not noticing the sparks, started to go up the steps. When near the top he turned half around, catching the railing with both hands. The girl, who had just made some laughing remark, was surprised to see his arms straighten out for an instant as the electric current passed from the iron into his body. Then his grasp on the railing loosened and, without uttering a sound, he fell across the upper step at her feet.

Suspecting what had occurred, a man, who had seen the accident from across the street, ran to the young man's assistance, shouting for some one to call an ambulance. Miss Smith became hysterical and ran into the house. A crowd collected about the steps, pushing each other, to discover the cause of the excitement. When an ambulance arrived from Gouverneur Hospital the surgeon said that the boy was dead. An examination showed that in some manner the burning wire had touched the tin cornice which is in contact with the iron railing, charging it with electricity. The condition of the atmosphere aided the flow of the current.

The body was taken to the Eldridge street station, and a notice was sent to Mr. Mullane informing him of his son's death. Coroner Dobbs viewed the body last night, and issued a permit for its removal to an undertaker's. An autopsy will be held to-day to determine the exact cause of the boy's death.

LIQUOR DEALERS IN A ROW.

Exciting Scenes in the State Convention at Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 19.—The Liquor Dealers' Convention met at noon to-day, being delayed by the failure of the committees to have their reports ready. The delay caused much complaint and questioning among the delegates, who seemed inclined to be suspicious. There has been apparent since last night a feeling of combativeness among delegates and the friends of candidates for President. After adjournment last night President Tekulsky and Mr. George M. Mead of Troy had a heated passage of words in Music Hall, and had to be separated by friends as they were coming to blows. The trouble was over a ruling by President Tekulsky, which Mead declared was against him in the Convention and was done to injure him. This drew the friends of each of these leaders together and formed sets which were opposing each other in the business matters of the Convention.

The first business to-day was the receiving of the report of the delegates to the national Convention held in St. Louis. Following this came the report of the Committee on the Revision of the Constitution and By-laws. Here the fight of the day began. Delegate Olive of New York took up the first article of the constitution regarding the formation of the Executive Board, and wanted the Board in future to be composed of only elective officers, and not fifteen members besides the officers from different localities of the State. The friends of this amendment appealed to the Convention on the grounds of economy, but fierce opposition was met. It was claimed that centralization of power was intended, and it was contrary to American institutions, was dangerous, and would make the State association liable to the control of one faction or one man. The debate was exciting, and was participated in by President Tekulsky and other prominent leaders. The amendment was lost by a large majority.

The next amendment proposed was a limit of delegates to the State Convention from each association to one for every twenty-five members the association had. An amendment to make it fifty members raised a howl from the country delegates, who said that New York and Brooklyn evidently wanted the Convention to themselves. Some bitter speeches were made.

The closing session was marked with scenes of wild disorder, and only after the election of officers and adjournment did the noise of battle cease. After the defeat of the resolution to amend the Constitution making the representation of associations at the State Convention one delegate to fifty members in an association, several other minor amendments were passed upon and the report of the Revision Committee was adopted. A recess was then taken.

At the afternoon session State Organizer Patrick M. Mallon read his report of the year's work, which was like a bombshell in the meeting. It was a surprise, because it proved to be an arraignment of the predecessor of Mallon and the present Board of officers for indifference shown him in his labors.

When Mallon finished reading the report there was great excitement. A member bitterly denounced him, and declared his report false, even to the number of new associations he claimed to have organized. Resolutions to lay on the table, to amend, and to refer back the report were made, and additional heat to the controversy was added by Mallon's defiance. Members shouted themselves hoarse in their attempt to gain recognition, and President Tekulsky refused to recognize anyone until order had been restored. The report was finally referred back to the State Organizer for more consideration, and, as some put it, for more truth.

The Committee on Resolutions made their report, which was almost verbatim of the platform adopted at the Brooklyn Convention in 1892. They also presented resolutions from different district associations and one from the Executive Committee again denouncing the *Wine and Spirit Gazette*. One resolution passed called upon all liquor dealers to refrain from patronizing any wholesaler or brewer who was not an associate member of the Liquor Dealers' Association. It was opposed by some, who declared it a boycott, and the association was made liable for it, but this had no effect.

The election of officers came next, and old members say it was the most quiet election ever known. The ticket bore evidence of a cut-and-dried plan. Only one candidate was announced for President, Daniel Holland of New York. For First Vice-President, John J. O'Hara of Binghamton; Second Vice-President, Thomas J. Lally of Yonkers; Recording Secretary, John Morrisey; Financial Secretary, Julius Gottschalk of Brooklyn; Treasurer, August Baetzhold of Buffalo.

The business session adjourned at 8:30 o'clock. The rest of the days of this week will be devoted to entertaining the visitors.

SIGHTED A BURNING BARK.

The Vessel Supposed to Have Been the Derelict Hakon Jarl.

The steamship Victoria, which arrived yesterday from Mediterranean ports, got mixed up with the ragged edge of a hurricane on Sept. 9, and for three days had a rough time of it. The wind blew great guns, and the waves threatened to swamp the ship. Two seas came aboard and carried away the booby hatches. On Sept. 11, when the hurricane had passed by, a blaze and a cloud of smoke were sighted on the horizon. The Victoria was headed for the smoke, and found that it came from a bark of about 500 tons, whose starboard side was burned to the water's edge. No sign of life could be seen aboard, and the bark's name and hailing port were burned off. As long as day lasted the clouds of black smoke could be seen hanging over the ocean, and after dark the light of the burning ship lit up the sea for several miles. She was in latitude 42° 30' north longitude 39° 45' west.

Among seafaring men here it is thought the burning ship may have been the Hakon Jarl, which was sighted by the French liner La Champagne at 11:30 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 11. She was deserted and flew the signals "I am sinking." She was tossing about in the hurricane region. The Hakon Jarl was a Norwegian bark hailing from Christiansand and carried a deck load of timber. She was of 491 tons and sailed from Dalhousie, N. B., on Aug. 25 for Glasgow. She had been reported derelict before, and the crew of some passing ship may have set fire to her.

BURNED BY TURPENTINE.

Theodore Tillack of Bayonne Meets with an Awful Accident.

Policeman Christopher Melando of Bayonne was patrolling East Twenty-second street, Constable Hook, just before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when a man with his clothing ablaze ran from one of several new tenements in course of construction on that street and threw himself into the gutter, down which a torrent of surface water was running. The officer ran to the assistance of the unfortunate man, but was outstripped by Albert Frank of 238 East Twenty-second street, who tore off his own coat and wrapped it about the victim, smothering the flames.

Frank and Melando quickly recognized the burned man as Theodore Tillack, a business man of Bayonne, and the owner of the new buildings. Tillack was unable to tell how his clothing caught fire. He was removed to the Bayonne City Hospital. Then Melando and Frank investigated the cause of the fire. They found a ten-gallon can of turpentine upset and a good portion of its contents blazing on the floor. The flames were quickly extinguished. Tillack's injuries are pronounced fatal. He is about 50 years old. He lived with his family at 463 Avenue C. He owns two hardware stores and considerable realty.

THIEVES FOLLOWED THE PARADE.

Several Persons Alleged to Have Been Assaulted or Robbed by Them.

Arthur Mercer of 45 East Forty-first street complained last night that he was robbed at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street by a crowd of toughs who were following a political parade in honor of the return of the delegates from the Saratoga Convention.

"Three of them set upon me," said Mr. Mercer, "cuffed me about, and stole my watch and chain. Then they knocked me down, and in the scrimmage I lost my hat. At Thirty-fourth street they knocked down and kicked one man until I thought they would kill him. My friend, Mr. Caldwell, who lives in the same house, lost his chain and charm, and was also kicked and knocked about. In fact, any one who happened along was either jostled or knocked about. We looked in vain for a policeman."

A BRITISH OFFICER KILLED.

Major Beresford Falls from the Roof Garden of the Halifax Hotel.

HALIFAX, Sept. 19.—Major Beresford of the Royal Engineers, who came to this station a few months ago, either jumped or fell from the roof garden of the Halifax Hotel this morning and was killed. Major Beresford went upon the roof with his wife and child this morning. Shortly afterward he was seen to pitch downward, head first, striking on the stone curbing of the street, crushing his skull and breaking his neck. Death was instantaneous. He was about 50 years of age.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury was accidental death. The dead man will have a military funeral on Friday. Major Beresford was a nephew of the Marquis of Waterford, and Lord Beresford is his cousin.

CHAINED THE LOCOMOTIVE.

The Engineer Broke the Chain and a Farmer's Attachment Was Made Void.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Sept. 19.—When the morning passenger train from Cincinnati on the Baltimore and Ohio reached Mount Sterling, thirty miles south of here, yesterday, a constable attached the engine in a suit against the company for $500 for two horses recently killed by the cars. He chained one of the driving wheels to the track and locked it. The engineer telegraphed to the general offices here for instructions. The answer came:

"If the chain is not too strong, come ahead."

It was a big log chain, but it snapped as the engineer pulled the throttle and the train sped away. The farmer who brought the suit will make another attachment and cause arrests in this case for contempt.

TO WORK ONLY TEN HOURS A DAY.

Newark Coatmakers' Strike Settled Favorably for the Strikers.

The Newark coatmakers' strike, in which 500 men were engaged, was settled last night at a meeting of the State Board of Arbitration with committees of the strikers and bosses.

The bosses have conceded a ten-hour working day and agreed to a new scale of wages. They will employ only union men, and will give bonds of $100 to $300 that they keep the agreement for nine months.

For the strikers, it was agreed that failure on their part to live up to the new conditions shall forfeit their charter in the United Garment Workers' Association.

Suicide on His Wedding Day.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.—Sewell L. Wilson of Cambridge, who was to have been married to-night, shot and killed himself at his home on Columbia street, that city, this morning. He was bookkeeper for the Cambridge Ice Company. He was 35 years old, and no motive is known for the deed except temporary insanity. Miss Jennie Holes of Washington street, Brookline, was to have wedded him to-night.

President Nelson Suspended.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Murray Nelson, President of the National Grain Elevator Company, and one of the oldest members of the Board of Trade, was suspended indefinitely last evening by the directors, who charge him with violating an agreement to reduce storage rates and failing to keep other promises. This move is the result of a long war between the Board of Trade and the elevator men.

Fell 250 Feet.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Sept. 19.—Frank St. Clair, a bridge carpenter, was at work yesterday on the traveller used in building the Louisville and Jeffersonville bridge. While righting a piece of timber at the top of the traveller he lost his balance and fell into the river, a distance of 250 feet. In the fall his body struck the false work, injuring him internally and breaking both legs. He was rescued from drowning but cannot live.

Drowned Himself to Escape Capture.

SARATOGA, Sept. 19.—The body of Leonard Blodgett, who murderously assaulted Mr. and Mrs. Edward Whittemore, an aged couple, and their young daughter Dora, at Luzerne, on Saturday, was found this afternoon in the Hudson River at Palmer's Falls, twenty miles north of here. He drowned himself to escape capture.

Lynched in Georgia.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., Sept. 19.—David Goosby, colored, who assaulted and murdered Susan Butler, a ten-year-old white girl, was lynched last night, before being hanged he confessed his guilt, and said he did not know what prompted him to commit the deed.

Striking Water in South Dakota.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Sept. 19.—Water was struck yesterday in an experimental artesian well sunk on the farm of G. S. Grant in ceded Sioux lands, solving the water problem in a region composing about 10,000,000 acres.

VERY HEAVY RAINFALL.

SURPASSED BY BUT ONE THAT IS RECORDED.

More Than Five Inches Fell Here—The Storm Extended Over the Whole Atlantic Seaboard—Dunn Explains How He Was Deceived by the Tricky Indications.

Weather Prophet Dunn and all the other weather sharps who predicted on Tuesday that yesterday was to be clearing and colder were willing to admit last night that they had been mistaken. Arguments were not needed, but if they had been there was one in the form of nearly five inches of rain that was overwhelming.

This argument began actively to disprove the weather sharp's assertions about the time business men call early in the morning, and between 8:41 o'clock and 9:02 it plumped half an inch of rain into the balance, and in the next forty minutes added just as much more. From 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning to 4:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Dunn's assistants had measured a total rainfall of 4.78 inches, and it was still raining.

At 6 P. M. the record showed 5.15 inches. Throughout the whole of the Atlantic seaboard, from Florida to Massachusetts, the rainfall was heavy. It has been exceeded by only one storm that has been recorded. The highest record in this vicinity was made on Sept. 22-23, 1882, when 6.17 inches of rain fell, and the next highest was on Sept. 16-17, 1890, when the precipitation was 5.12 inches.

In the two hours between 8 and 10 o'clock yesterday morning 1.18 inches of rain fell. This has been exceeded only once in recent years. That was on Aug. 19 of last year, when 1.60 inches fell in one hour. Mr. Dunn said last night that the storm would pass us during the night and that to-day will be clear.

Old-fashioned people still cling to the tradition that when the sun passes the line it trips a spring or something, and that when we have a big storm about this time of the year—as we are pretty sure to have—it is the equinoctial. Science pretends to tell us that there are no such things as equinoctial storms, but the old fogies will stick to the record of tradition and will be satisfied to call the one that is just passing the equinoctial of 1894. Perhaps science will demonstrate later that there is something in the old theory, just as it has demonstrated that the old weather saws about the wind and clouds were based upon accurate observations.

Our scientific weatherwise people base their predictions upon the condition of the air, temperature, and weather that are reported as actually existing in various parts of the country, and the changes which these conditions undergo from time to time, as shown by their reports. When the weather is so inconsiderate as not to follow the lines which they lay down for it, as was the case yesterday, they lay the blame upon the goings on outside over the Atlantic, where we have no observation stations. That's where Mr. Dunn puts the blame now for the untoward weather of yesterday.

When he cast his weather horoscope on Tuesday morning there was nothing in sight in the shape of a cyclonic storm. Rain had begun falling heavily in Florida and Georgia on Monday, and had extended northward over an area of low barometer which included the whole coast line up to Massachusetts, but there were no high winds anywhere. Out in the Northwest there was an area of high barometer and lower temperature, and the natural supposition was that this mountain of air would press forward and squeeze the rainy air valley off to sea. Instead of doing this, however, the air mountain flattened out toward the south. Now the supposition is that there was another of these air mountains somewhere in that mysterious region of the Atlantic which wouldn't let the storm go out that way.

During the day yesterday, the air pressing in from these two sides into the storm valley found a cyclonic centre off the Carolina coast. This storm centre grew rapidly in size and moved northward, raising winds ranging in velocity from 20 to 25 miles an hour, and last night the storm centre was near this city, and the cyclonic winds were covering an area of perhaps 1,200 miles in diameter. The storm, Mr. Dunn said, would probably move off to the northeastward, and be lost to observation in the regions of Greenland.

North of the storm centre the winds were from the east and northeast, and south of it in the opposite directions. Mr. Dunn thought the winds were not likely to become heavier.

The most dangerous feature of the storm for seafaring men was the fog. This was very heavy and covered the whole coast area of the storm. Last night the weather was clearing south of the Carolinas, and the whole country west of the Ohio Valley and the lake region was bright and clear. The storm seemed to have formed from a great mass of air which had been lying quietly sucking up heat and moisture for days in the Gulf region, just on the northern edge of the belt calms.

Where the water in the sewers was backed up by the tide along West and South streets cellars were flooded, and the Everett Hotel dining rooms, opposite Washington Market, which had a foot or more of water in them during the big thunder storm a week ago on Saturday, were again filled with water that ran in over the Vesey street curb. At the street crossings of the Brooklyn Bridge roadways great streams of water came rushing down ankle deep, and with force sufficient to carry an unwary person off his feet.

WASHED THE STREETS AWAY.

Great Damage Done by the Rain in the Annexed District.

All summer men have been busy building sewers in the streets and avenues in various portions of the annexed district. They filled up the openings they made with dry earth which could not be packed in firmly, and yesterday's rain undid much of the work and caused great damage and annoyance. In Tremont many of the streets are practically closed to traffic, and many of them are honeycombed with big holes.

On 172d street, from Vanderbilt avenue to Bathgate avenue, in a line with a new sewer, the roadway has sunk and there are half a dozen serious cave-ins. At Bathgate avenue and 172d street an ice wagon, driven by James Murray, sank to the hubs, and it took six horses to drag it out. Another ice wagon was mired at Vanderbilt avenue and had to be abandoned.

Near Bathgate avenue the rear wheels of a milk wagon sank in crossing the line of the sewer, and the wagon had to be unloaded before it could be drawn out. Wendover avenue, near Third avenue, is in a very bad condition, and the brewery wagons which made deliveries in the district yesterday had to be drawn by six and eight horses.

In Tremont avenue part of the roadway has sunk nearly six feet and the street had to be closed. Cellars are flooded all over the district, and part of the sidewalk in front of the Tremont police station is washed away.

The storm played queer pranks on the trolley cars in the annexed district. Everything was so wet that the trolley ropes were transformed into excellent conductors, and the motormen in handling them received severe shocks. In many instances the electricity was deflected from the wires to such an extent that the cars were left in darkness and stopped at short intervals.

One car was so charged with electricity that to avoid being shocked the conductor dropped the change into his passengers' hands, and requested them to pay in the same way, thus escaping completing a circuit between conductor and passenger.

PATERSON'S RAINFALL 6 INCHES.

Houses Flooded—Railways Washed Out—Farmers Prayed for Rain Last Week.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 19.—The storm here has continued without intermission since 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and nearly six inches of rain have fallen here since then, and there are no indications of a speedy let up. At times the downpours have approached the dimensions of a cloudburst. It is conceded to be the heaviest rain storm here in twelve years. The prospects favor a destructive freshet along the Passaic River, which has risen eighteen inches within the past twenty-four hours. The heavy rains have played havoc with the mountain streams, Totowa, a village one mile north of here, is partly submerged.

In Passaic Park many houses were flooded. The house of Mrs. Ross, on the river bank, and the big tenement house in Columbia avenue, were flooded to such a depth that the furniture on the first floors went floating around, and the families were forced to seek refuge on the upper floors. The occupants attempted to pump the water from the houses, but couldn't make any headway during the storm.

Heavy washouts have occurred on the Newark branches of the Erie and Susquehanna railroad, delaying traffic and rendering travel exceedingly dangerous. Many of the streets in this city are flooded owing to the incapacity of the sewers to carry off the water.

Last week the farmers in this vicinity prayed for rain.